

Provincial Library

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. IV. NO. 4.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1911.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.



## A FRIEND

In time of need is a friend indeed. Then why not be warm and comfortable during the winter months? Is a question to be answered by all. Our Fine Selection of Good Coal is Your only True Winter's Friend. It can be used in the Furnace, Heater, or Cook Stove, or the warm Fire-side. Prices Reasonable.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

## Mr. FARMER ..... ..... And RANCHER

Have you plenty of water in your well? If not, when in town call at our office and we will tell you how to overcome the difficulty.

We have a full line of

Pumps, Windmills, Gasoline Engines, Piping, pipe fittings, etc. All of the best to be had. The Fairbanks Morse Goods are Standard all over the world and their prices are right.

Their Tractor is Second to None

Call and talk over the situation. Costs you nothing at

**McKAY BROS.,** Crossfield.

## Cheap Lumber

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO HAUL YOUR LUMBER

A good road to our mill and can supply you with everything you require for building purposes. Prices range from \$8.00 to \$24.00 per M.

TERMS CASH

Wagon Boxes made to order at a low figure  
FREE STABLES AND BUNK HOUSE

**The Silver Creek Lumber Co.**  
CREMONA, ALTA.

## EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

## Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

M. Rumley, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

## Flour for Sale

Not. We have not quit selling REAL ESTATE, LOANING MONEY, and writing INSURANCE, but we are also going to sell Flour and Feed.

Call and see us about prices

**MURTON REALTY CO.**

## ALBERTA RIFLEMEN

All aboard the westbound train.  
Hey there, get off the track,  
We are the Boosters from Alberta,  
And, you bet we're going back,  
If you're wise and take a tumble  
You'll be thankful that you met  
This bunch of Riflemen,  
Alberta's Boosterette.

Yes, we've seen Toronto  
And also Rockcliffe Park,

In fact, we never had more fun,  
Since Noah built the Ark.

But Alberta's got them beaten,  
All our sports are high class fun  
That's the reason we are Boosters,  
And Alberta Riflemen.

Games like tennis and baseball  
To us never did appeal,  
When rifle-shootings on the go;  
That's a sport just live and real.  
Land yourself right in Alberta,  
Then wake up, see how you feel.

We're going back to Alberta.

The fairest of them all.

We're all Alberta Boosters  
Ever ready at your call.  
So, goodbye, boys we're going  
And remember that you met  
Alberta's bunch of Riflemen  
The Boosters Boosterette.

## Teachers Appreciate the Canadian Government Annuities Scheme

The teachers in the public schools must, as a rule, themselves provide against the day when their age or infirmities will demand their retirement from their profession, and many, it is understood, are alive to this fact and are taking advantage of the provisions of the Government Annuities scheme to secure a competency for later years. The number doing so is perhaps small in proportion to the large number engaged in teaching, but it must be borne in mind that the Annuities idea is new, and that the attention of the school teachers has only been recently specially directed to it. Many might follow the example of a woman in one of our cities. She was 43 years of age, had no heir, and her salary over and above her weekly expenditures was laid away to keep her in the days when the shadows began to lengthen. She had saved \$1,000. It was drawing 3 per cent compound interest, or increasing at a little better than \$30 a year. She heard of the Government Annuities scheme, and she immediately transferred her \$1,000 to the Government on account of the purchase of an Annuity payable at age 60. Having no heirs she purchased on Plan "B," and the Annuity which a payment of 1000 dollars secured for her at 60 at 222 dollars and 60c. But shortly after her 1000 dollars had been paid to the Government she became an invalid and was totally incapacitated from performing her duty. Her case came under the provision of the Act which provides that if invalidity or disablement occurs a person, if he or she has paid in sufficient to secure an Annuity of not less than \$50, may draw the Annuity though then under 55 years of age. The payment which she had made given her an Annuity of \$69.67 so long as she may live.

(Continued on page 8)

# \$200,000

To Advance

## ON IMPROVED FARMS

This money must be placed by

## APRIL 1st.

Our loans are conducted with the strictest privacy least possible delay and lowest cost

## HAYS BROS. Agents

Real Estate Dealers

Phone 16. Carstairs, Alberta

## SHOE REPAIRING

MR. H. E. HOPCRAFT wishes to announce to the General Public that he has opened up a Shoe Repairing Shop, West of P. C. Cowling's Livery Barn

BRING YOUR OLD SHOES, and have them REPAIRED

TERMS STRICTLY CASH

## H. E. HOPCRAFT

West of Cowling's Livery Barn

## THE ARCADE

POOL HALL and CIGAR STORE

Is now under New Management by W. TIMS, late of the FARMERS MEAT MARKET

Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest and best Magazines always kept in stock. Best of Music always on the go.

## W. TIMS,

Crossfield,

## Prop.

Alberta

**Her Lack of Skill**  
Lockspur—"My wife can do any thing on the sewing machine."  
Burlap—"Mine can't. She tried to sew a button on my coat the other night, and broke ten sewing machine needles, the button and put thirteen stitches into her finger."

### THE PATIENT BRAIN.

A tireless worker so long as supplied with rich, red blood.

The brain is one of the most patient and industrious organs of the body. It can be induced by good treatment, to perform prodigies of work. But it is sensitive and will not brook abuse. It responds to the lash at first, but if the lash is laid on too hard it balks.

The brain insists on having plenty of good, red blood wherewith to renew its waste and from which to manufacture the nerve force supplied to the whole body.

Nervous trouble is generally brain trouble, and no suffering is to be compared to mental suffering, with the accompanying dread, suspicion and melancholy.

Overdue of the blood in the human body is consumed by the brain, so make the blood rich and red by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and you will overcome diseases of the nerves.

There is no other way. Stimulants arouse false hopes. Narcotics deaden the nerves, and temporary relief is followed by a condition which is worse than the first.

Get the blood right and the nervous system will adjust itself. Headaches will disappear, irritability will go, digestion will improve, and weakness and despondency will give place to new hope and courage, new vigor and energy.

Mrs. Geo. Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured me of nervous headache, from which I was a great sufferer, and I am no longer troubled with twitches of the nerves in the arms and legs."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food will enable you to avoid such extreme nervous trouble as prostration and paralysis. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edgewood, Bates and Co., Toronto.

Small quantities of Japanese canned beef are being shipped to this country for consumption by Japanese residing mostly on the Pacific coast.

### As Good as Having a Doctor in The House

There are tens of thousands of mothers who prize their Own Tablets. These little, simply and surely cure all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood, and what is more they are absolutely safe—they have never been known to harm the youngest baby—they never will harm anyone—they are good for babies of all ages. Concerning them Mrs. Wm. Higgins, Karn, Ont., writes:—"I shall never be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house as long as my children are small. They are a wonderful medicine and are as good as having a doctor in the house. I gave them to my little boy for colic and they quickly cured him. I am always glad to recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The potato was first grown as a hobby by Spaniards in the sixteenth century, but it was not until the eighteenth century that it was grown for food.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" THAT IS LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

"I punished you merely to show my love for you," said the father.  
"That's all right," sobbed the little fellow. "It's a g-good thing I ain't big enough to return your love."

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and relieves the chest.

"At last," said the ambitious young novelist, "I have written something that I think will be accepted by the first magazine it is sent to."  
"What is it?" his friend asked.  
"A check for a year's subscription."

Small but Potent—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and there are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

A thousand red ears have been ordered for the Vermont husking bee in Boston. And how many chaperons? Boston Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Croup in Cows

The final revised edition of the New Testament, together with the first completed book of the Old Testament, the Psalms of David, is now issuing from the press at Pekin in China.

Tommy's Hurry  
Grandfather—"Hey! Stop a minute, boy. I want 'ee."  
Tommy—"Can't, 'cos mother's waiting to give me a thrashing."  
Grandfather—"Bless me! Fancy a boy running for it!"  
Tommy—"Well, if I don't, father'll get home first, and he's got a heavier hand."

A Standard Medicine—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a purifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have throughout years of use obtained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The pills should be remembered this, simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weak, eat stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Gyer—Windig had an athletic stroke yesterday.

Myer—Athletic stroke! You mean paralytic stroke, don't you?

Gyer—No, I mean just what I said. He got mixed up with a professional boxer.

### STILL ANOTHER POSTMASTER TELLS

WHY HE PINS HIS FAITH TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Doctors failed to cure his Bright's Disease, but he found relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Clam Point, Shelburne Co., N. S. (Special)—Joshua Nickerson, postmaster here, is among the many in this neighborhood who tell of pains nervous trouble and disease banished by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sixty-two years old," says the postmaster. "And I'll tell you why I think so highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Owing to a bad cold my kidneys commenced to bother me, and the trouble developed into Backache, stiffness of the joints, and finally Bright's Disease."

"I was treated by a doctor, but that did not help me much, and it was six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills that brought me relief."

"Everywhere you go in Canada people tell you of the great worth of Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing, and everyone who tells you can give the reason why. That reason simply is that there is no case of Kidney Disease Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure. These people have tried them and proved this true. Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes, Lumbago, Heart Disease and Bright's Disease are some of the more serious troubles that Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure, simply because these are all either kidney diseases or are caused by diseased kidneys."

The Caller—It must have taken a lot of will-power for your husband to stop smoking.

The Hostess—Yes, indeed, my dear; it took all I had, for six months.

## Concrete Stairs Need No Repairs

Easy to Build and Last Forever



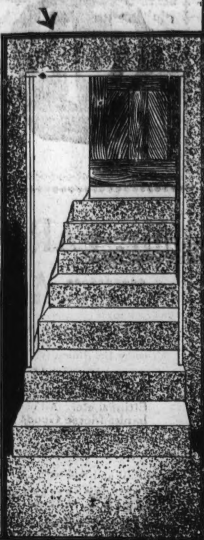
NO matter how you view it wooden stairways can never be considered economical.

Wood deteriorates rapidly under ordinary usage, and requires frequent, and often extensive, repairs to keep it in good condition.

Concrete stairs will be as good fifty years later as the day they are first put up. Age, which proves so destructive to wood, serves only to intensify the strength and hardness of concrete. Needing no repairs or painting, concrete first cost is last cost.

Let us send you our new illustrated book free—"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." Photographs and diagrams show many examples of concrete work as applied to the construction of farm utilities. Much of this work you'll find you can do in your spare time. Write for the book to-day. It may save you dollars, though it only costs a cent.

**Canada Cement Co.**  
Limited  
51-60 National Bank Building  
Montreal



"Uninteresting  
"Man," she sighed, is never interesting."

"No."  
"No." In the summer time he talks nothing but baseball; in the winter nothing but politics."

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and relieves the chest.

Ice sells for a cent a pound in some parts of Mexico.

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight shoes, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

Strong minds are much more anything than agreeable!

Woman suffrage has been endorsed by the Minnesota State Editorial Association.

Diphtheria, Quinsy and Tonsillitis begin with sore throat. How much better to cure a sore throat in a day or two than to be in bed for weeks with Diphtheria. Just keep Hamlin's Wizard Oil in the house.

When a girl knows she isn't pretty, she must be clever; in fact, clever enough to know she isn't pretty.

**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**  
Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

"Do you tell your wife everything you do while she is away?"  
"No; the neighbors attend to that."

The Imitator  
"Why," protests her husband, "should woman have the monopoly of the low neck?"—London Bystander.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria, A Welsh rabbit may be cooked on an electrical chafing dish at an expense of 1.12 cents for current.

Fresh Supplies in Demand—Wherever Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has been introduced, increased supplies have been ordered, showing that wherever it goes this great Oil improves its power on the people. In fact, its potency is never impaired. It is put up in most portable shape in bottles and can be carried without fear of breakage.

Maud—"Why don't you prefer Harry to Will? Harry is capable of big deeds."  
Gladys—"Yes, but Will owns some."

# HAVE YOU TRIED

## EMPIRE

### NAVY CUT

# Cigarettes-


# ?



## Lodge Cards

**M. W. OF A.**  
SUNALTA CAMP NO. 13863  
Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield,  
the Second Thursday and Fourth Fri-  
day of each month.  
Visiting neighbors welcome.  
CHAS. McNAUL, Geo. O. DAVIS,  
V. C. W. Clerk and Secretary.

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No.  42  
Meets Every Wednesday Night in the  
Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p. m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
Geo. Becker, Rec. Sec.



**"No Surrender," No. 1906.**  
Meets Tuesday on or before the Full  
Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-  
come. Write any of the brethren.  
Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler, Secy.



**Count Prairie Flower No. 1157**  
Meets the first Saturday and third Mon-  
day in the month. Visiting brethren  
always welcome. For further information  
write any of the brethren.  
D. Outkiss, James Mesforth,  
C. R. Rec. Sec.

## Professional Cards

**Dr. LARGE,**  
Dentist, Carstairs,  
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday.  
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and  
Thursday.

**Dr. A. T. SPANKIE**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Queens University, Kingston, Ont.

M. R. C. P. and S. O.  
Post Graduate work in New York City  
Office next door to Jack Martin



**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Inventions, mechanical, electrical, chemical, and  
other, are promptly secured. Free estimates.  
Patents secured in all countries. No fee until  
patent is granted. Write to the  
Scientific American, 415 Broadway, New York  
City, N. Y.

**MUNN & Co. 610 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 207 E. 10th, Winnipeg, N. D.

## JAMES MCCOOL

CROSSFIELD  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Orders for sales left  
with J. S. Martin  
will be promptly at-  
tended to.

## Public Notice

Notice is hereby given that anyone  
riding a bicycle on the sidewalk in the  
Village of Crossfield will be liable to a  
fine of \$1.00 to \$5.00 and costs.  
By order of the Village Council.  
Chas. Hultgren, Sec. Treas.

## WEDDING BELLS

On Monday last quite a stir was  
noticed on the Crossfield streets,  
and on enquiry as to the same, the  
reply was: Why one of the boys of  
the village was getting taken in and  
done for.

His name was Mr. William Tins  
who was happily united in Holy  
Matrimony to Miss Ida Wilson,  
both of Crossfield.

His friend Mr. Harry Atkins led  
his friend to the altar, to his last  
stage of bachelorhood, while the  
bride was supported by her father.  
The bride and bridegroom were es-  
corted from the Methodist church to  
the Arcade Post Hall by the  
Crossfield tin band.

The bride was handsomely dressed  
in a suit of blue, while the groom  
was dressed in a pretty suit of green  
which seemingly caught the eyes of  
many.

The wedding breakfast, which  
was very beautifully arranged, was  
attended by the bride's father,  
mother, and brother, Mrs. Stevens,  
Brother Atkins and the brother  
O'Neil, A. Cleaveland and Rancher  
Cliff Lewis of the Dog Pond.

Speeches and toasts were nume-  
rous, especially Mr. Rancher Lewis,  
besides being numerous were also  
humorous.

Cheers from the crowd greeted  
the bride and groom on their way  
to the train for their honeymoon  
trip. Poor pink.

CROSSFIELD W.-ONE  
CALGARY ONE

The hockey game between the  
Calgary Wanderers and the Crossfield  
frontiers on Tuesday afternoon last  
was quite an exciting one, although  
the crowd was not so large as it  
might have been. The day was  
rather a cold one and so this has a  
great deal to do with the gathering  
of a small crowd. We might also  
state that it looked as though a large  
number who had seen the game  
were onlookers from the outside of  
the fence, but through good man-  
agement the most of them were  
cleared away.

The first half of the game was  
rather slow and it looked as though  
there would be no scores made for  
either side.

The second half of the game be-  
gan with rather fast playing and  
after about ten minutes of hard  
playing Crossfield managed to make  
a goal which of course is always the  
case, caused a shout from the spec-  
tators. Toward the last half of the  
game, when it was rather dark for  
playing the Wanderers of Calgary  
also scored. It is also reported that  
sometime during the game, that  
Crossfield had scored the second  
goal, but owing to the referee not  
being able to properly decide, that  
point is not to be relied upon.

During the whole game not a  
single man was put to the boards,  
nor was there a bit of rough playing.  
The referee, to the players, and also  
to the sight of the spectators, did well.

Much credit is due to the Cross-  
field team in the way they have  
picked up since the home ice game  
with Airdrie. You can do it again  
boys.

Major R. L. Boyle returned from  
Lethbridge Friday morning where  
he has been attending the Alberta  
Fairs Association held on February  
1st and 2nd as a delegate of the  
Crossfield Agricultural Society.  
The convention was a very repre-  
sentative one, forty-seven delegates  
from all parts of the Province being  
present, all the principal Agricul-  
tural Societies in Alberta being re-  
presented. The convention was a  
very successful one, much business

being transacted. The Fair dates  
for the different fairs were set for  
1911. Crossfield being allotted June  
22nd. Major Boyle was appointed  
member of the Resolution Committee  
and afterwards elected as one of the  
six directors of the Alberta Fairs  
Association for 1911. He will tend-  
er his report to the Crossfield Agri-  
cultural society at its next meeting.

## January Honor Roll

primary Room, Crossfield Public  
School

III Class—Lawrence Ontkes, Ida  
McBean, Victoria Eagleson, Freddie  
Timmins, Ella Ashdown, Elmer  
Mabbit.

II Class—Chas. McBean, Carl  
Beckner, Artie May Becker, Stella  
MacAnally, Alice Stewart, Aileen  
Patmore.

I Class—Peter McBean, Jno.  
Becker, Dick Patmore, Jimmie  
Bollon, Archie Frew, Edith Coggin  
Elmer Hopcraft, Bertha Wagner,  
Kathleen Anthony.

Miss A. B. Gesner, Teacher.

## Card of Thanks

We desire to thank all of our  
friends for their kindness and  
sympathy, during the late illness  
and death of our beloved husband  
and father.

Mrs. C. A. Haven and Family.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL

Has your subscription expired?  
—Money to loan on improved farms,  
no commission, no delay, you get  
the money in a few days. See  
Hultgren & Davis.

BORN—On Wednesday, February  
1st, 1911, to Mr. and Mrs. S. G.  
Fleming, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hall are en-  
tertaining Miss C. J. Hall of Maine,  
U. S. for a few weeks.

WANTED—A few old mower  
wheels. Give size of wheel. Apply  
at Chronicle office.

It is said that an earthquake was  
felt in the Queen's Hotel, Calgary,  
on Monday night last, but as yet  
no damage has been done.

\$10 REWARD—One Bay mare,  
rising three years old, Star on face,  
one hind foot white. No brand.  
The above reward will be paid to  
the finder of said animal and either  
returning or giving information of  
the same to N. A. Newton, Car-  
stairs, Alta.

Farmers get your buildings in-  
sured in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire  
Insurance Co. It is both economi-  
cal and safe. \$1.10 per hundred  
for three years. Hultgren & Davis,  
Agents.

An Edison Phonograph for sale  
cheap. Also 50, 2 minute records.  
Apply to the Chronicle office.

**IN THE RACE FOR BUSINESS**  
The gentleman on the tortoise  
represents the man who does not  
advertise—the one who tries to do  
business as it was done in the days  
of the tallow candle or the oil lamp.  
Are you in the glare of the elec-  
tric light—in the automobile of  
Modern Methods?  
Our Want Ads. are high voltage  
batteries, whether you want light  
or power—business publicity or  
competent help.

## ALBETRA HOTEL

Rates \$1.50 and \$2.00 per Day

Nothing but white help employed

Good Accomodation

GEO. STRATTON, - PROP.

Crossfield School District No. 753  
The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above  
School Board will be held at the School  
House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday  
in the following months: January, March,  
May, July, September and November.  
All matters of business pertaining to  
this district will be attended to at this  
meeting.  
The office of the Sec. Treas. is in the  
real estate office next the Chronicle  
Chas. Hultgren, Chairman,  
G. W. Boyce, Sec. Treas.

JUST READ THIS—J. S. Mar-  
tin, our Real Estate man, has the  
greatest snap ever offered to the  
public:

"A fine piece of land with a new  
7 roomed house, with electric light  
and water installed and only one  
minute walk from car line on Main  
Street between Vancouver and New  
Westminster. A money maker to  
anyone who will trade a 1-4 section  
of land (not more than 2 miles  
from Crossfield) for this beautiful  
home, and in a good country with  
a splendid climate." Don't pass  
this up without using your think  
box. He is always looking up  
something like this for the public.

When in need of a loan, or a Life  
or Fire Insurance policy, don't  
hesitate to call on Jack as he rep-  
resents nothing but the best, and will  
use your right.

## Estray

Came to my place about six  
weeks ago: Three old white sows  
and 10 pigs, mixed colors. As  
they have caused no considerable  
trouble such as damaging straw  
stacks etc. I wish the owner  
would call at my place and get  
these animals. Jas. Smart, Cross-  
field

Don't forget to attend the  
hog show on Saturday Feb.  
11th.



## ADOPT THEM

Adopt the use of Classified  
Want Ads. They have proved  
money makers for others.  
They are appreciated by the  
buyer, as they enable him to  
quickly locate the place where  
he can find his requirements.  
Will he find your business  
represented?



## After the Honey-moon

Is the time when domestic help  
becomes pressing. A Want Ad.  
in our paper will solve the  
problem.  
Desirable people who want  
employment appreciate its value  
and consult the "Want Ad."  
ads.

Livery Feed and Sale  
Stables

McPHEE & WICKS

(Successors to F. R. Parker)

Transfer in Connection.

GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS

CAREFUL DRIVERS

Crossfield. Alberta

DISC  
SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Discs  
to be sharpened at

JOHN FREW'S

Shoeing Forge.

Crossfield  
Drug Store

FOR

NA-DRU-CO GOODS

Toilet Soaps

Stationery, Etc.

MERRICK THOMAS.

**CHAS. DICKENS**  
(From Edinburgh) WATCHMAKER  
331  
8th Ave. East,  
Calgary.  
"Just below the  
Queens"

Watches etc., repaired in Crossfield, by  
W. R. Stafford Barber.

4  
Shoeing  
Repair Work  
Wagon Work  
Carriage Work

C  
H. W. Currie  
The Blacksmith  
Successor to W. Bradley

HOUSE  
PAINTING

Estimates cheerfully given on  
Exterior and Interior  
Decorations. Paper hang-  
ing, Kalsomining, etc.  
A large stock of attractive  
wall paper always on hand

J. A. SACKETT

**PATENTS**  
PROMPTLY SECURED  
We select the business of Manufacturers,  
Engineers and others who realize the advantage  
of having their Patent Inventions handled  
by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges  
moderate. Our Inventor's Address not open  
sought. Martin & Martin, New York City, N. Y.  
Solicitors in Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE FOUR FINGERS

By FRED M. WHITE,

Author of  
The Grimlin Bill; The Cardinal  
Moth; The Weight of the Crown;  
The Corner House; The Slave of  
Bliss; Draven Fortune; The  
Fatal Dose; Nettie.

(Continued.)

It was Gurdon's turn now to listen. He leaned forward in his chair, his whole attention concentrated upon the figure of the stranger, huddled up opposite. He touched Vennier on the arm, and indicated the figure of the man who had suffered so cruelly in some form or other.

"The plot thickens," Vennier murmured. "Upon my word, he seems to know this Mark Fenwick as well as I do."

The maimed crippled figure in the armchair had dragged himself almost to his feet, with his powerful, muscular arm propping him against the table. His wonderfully handsome face was all broken out with a expression of malignant fury. He stood there for a moment or two like a statue of place, motionless, rigid, fixed, and motionless, save for the twitching of his face. Then, gradually he moved back to his chair again, a broken and huddled heap, quivering from head to foot with the pain and agony of his recent exertion. A moment later he took from his pocket a silver pipe, and as he proceeded to light it, his eyes, as if the light hurt him. Watching him every move with intense interest, the two friends saw that he had also taken from his pocket a small, silver case, about the size and shape of a quinary box of safety matches. Indeed the case looked not unlike the silver coverings for safety matches, which are generally to be seen in well appointed households. Then, as if no longer interested in his further, the cripple went back in his chair, and appeared to give himself over entirely to his enjoyment of the banquet. In all probability no other than besides Vennier and Gurdon had noticed anything in the least out of the common.

"Now, this is very dramatic," Gurdon said. "Here is a melo-drama actually taking place before our eyes." "Like this," he said, "I am glad you will be in a position later on to gradly my curiosity, but about this case of safety matches, which you have just taken from your pocket, I am sure you will be able to tell me something more about this Mark Fenwick, who does not appear to be the least bit of a person of the 'prose' man's manner."

"He isn't," Vennier said grimly. "Anything but that. Why, three years ago that man was as poor and as desperate as the scum of the sea, and as he walks a street of London to-night. One thing you may be sure—wherever you go, and wherever you go, you will be under the roof of no more diabolical scoundrel than the creature who calls himself Mark Fenwick."

There was a deep note in Vennier's voice that did not seem to stimulate Gurdon's curiosity. He glanced again at the millionaire, who appeared to be talking in scorn and with his companion. The tall, fair girl with the shining hair had her back to the friends so that they could not see her face, and when she spoke it was in a tone so low that it was not possible to catch anything more than the sweetness of her voice.

"I wonder what she is doing with him," Gurdon said. "At any rate, she is English enough. I never saw a woman with such thoroughbred blood. She is looking like a queen."

Just for a moment the girl turned her head, and for the first time caught sight of her face. It was only for an instant; then the fair head was turned away again, and the girl appeared to resume her dinner. Vennier jumped from his chair and took three strides across the room. He raised her as if struggling to regain possession of himself, then he dropped into his chair, shielding his face from the light with his hands. Gurdon could see that his companion had turned to a ghastly green. "What if it was a night of surprise?" he asked, dramatic surprise, following close upon another's heels.

"What do you mean to say you know her, too?" Gurdon whispered. Vennier looked up with a strange, unsteady smile on his face. He appeared to be fighting very hard to retain his self-control.

"Indeed, I do know her," he said. "My friend, you are going to get all the surprises you want. What will you say when I tell you that the girl who sits there is utterly unknown to my presence, and deeming me to be at the other end of the world, is no less a person than—my own wife!"

### CHAPTER III.

Gurdon nodded thoughtfully. He was trying to piece the puzzle together in his mind, but so far without success. He was trying to piece the puzzle together in his mind, but so far without success. He was trying to piece the puzzle together in his mind, but so far without success.

"You've got it exactly," he said. "That is just what the gruesome thing is. What does it all mean?" By this time dinner was long been a thing of the past, and all the guests had departed. Here and there the lights were turned on, leaving the room in semi-darkness. It was just the time and place for an ex-

change of confidences. "How do you know exactly what it was in that box?" Gurdon asked. "I have read things of this kind before, but they have generally taken the form of a warning previous to some act of vengeance."

"As a matter of fact, this is something of the same kind," Vennier said. "I am bound to say that the whole guess was somewhat in the nature of a shot. Still, putting two and two together, I feel that I could not have been far wrong. Since I have been here this evening, I have begun to form a pretty shrewd opinion as to where Fenwick gets his money from. What shall we do with that box?" Gurdon asked.

"Leave it where it is, by all means. You may depend upon it that Fenwick will return for his last property. The prophecy came true quicker than Gurdon had expected, for out of the gloom there presently emerged the yellow, sickly face of Mark Fenwick. He came in with a furtive air, like some mean thief who is about to do a shabby action. He was palpably looking for something. He made a gesture of disappointment when he saw that the table where he had hid his box was empty of everything except the flowers. He did not seem to see the other two men there at all. Very quickly he went back to the door, and advanced to Fenwick's side.

"I think you have lost something," he said in a low voice. "Permit me to restore your property to you."

The millionaire gave a kind of howl as he looked at Vennier. The noise he made was ludicrously like that of a child suffering from toothache. He fairly groveled at Vennier's feet, as far as the latter's expression was concerned the two might have met for the first time. Just for a moment Fenwick stood there, mopping his shiny-yellow face, himself a picture of abject misery and despair.

"Well?" Vennier said sharply. "Is that box yours?" "Oh, yes, oh, yes," Fenwick whined. "You know that perfectly well—I mean, you must remember—oh, I don't know what I mean. The fact is, I am really ill to-night. I hardly know what I am doing. Thank you, very much."

Fenwick snatched the box from Vennier's fingers, and made hastily for the door.

"I believe we are allowed to smoke in here after dark," Gurdon said. "If that is the case, why have a cigar together and discuss the matter?" What I am anxious to know at present is the inner meaning of the finger in the box."

"There was no objection to a cigar in the dining-room at this late hour, and presently the two friends were discussing their future course of action. Vennier began to speak at length.

"Perhaps it occurred to you," he said, "to stick to the box business first. You will remember, some three years ago, my writing you to tell me that I was going to undertake a journey through Mexico. I don't suppose I should have gone there at all, only I was attracted by the notion of possible adventures in that country. I remember the hills where, at one time, gold used to be found. There was no question whatever that gold in large quantities used to be mined in the wild district where I had chosen to take up my headquarters. Practical engineers say that the district was exhausted, but that did not deter me in the least."

"The first man who put the idea into my head was a half-breed Mexican, who had an extraordinary grip on the history of his country, especially as far as legends and traditions were concerned. He was a religious man, and an exceedingly fascinating story-teller. It was he who gave me the history of the mine he called the Four Finger Mine. It appears that the mine had been discovered some century or more ago by a Frenchman, who had settled down in the country and married the daughter of a native. The mine was a curious sort of man, and was evidently possessed of strong miserly tendencies. Most men in his position would have gathered together a band of workers, and simply exploited the mine for all it was worth. However, this man, Le Fenú, did nothing of the kind. He kept his discovery an absolute secret, and what mining was to be done, he did himself. I understand that he was a man of fine physique, and that his disposition was absolutely fearless. It was his habit at certain seasons of the year to go up to his mine, and there work for a month or two at a time, bringing the rest of the year in the bosom of his family. It is quite certain, that he kept his mine secret even from his grown-up sons; for when he died, they had not the slightest idea of the locality of the mine which fact I know from Le Fenú's descendants."

And now comes the interesting part of my story. Le Fenú went into the mountains early in May one year, to put in his solitary two months mining, as usual. For, perhaps, the first time in his life, he suffered from a serious illness—some kind of fever, I suppose, though he had just strength of will enough to get on the back of a horse and ride as far as the nearest habitation."

"Now, on this particular farm there dwelt a Dutchman, who, I believe, was called Van Fort. Whether or not Le Fenú partially disclosed his secret in his delirium, I never actually knew. At any rate, two or three weeks later the body was discovered not very far away from the scene of his mining operations, and from the evidence obtainable, there was no doubt in the world that he had been murdered. Justice in this case walks with very true footsteps, and though there was little question who

the real murderer was, Van Fort was never brought to justice. Perhaps that was accounted for by the fact that he seemed to be possessed of considerable wealth, and was thus in a position to bribe the authorities."

And now comes a further development. After the death of Le Fenú, it was noted that Van Fort spent most of his time away from his farm in the mountains, no doubt prospecting for Le Fenú's mine. Whether he did so or not will never be known. Please to bear in mind the fact that for a couple of centuries at least Le Fenú's mysterious property was known as the Four Finger Mine. With this digression, I will go on to speak further of Van Fort's movements. To make a long story short, from his last journey to the mountains he never returned. His widow searched for him everywhere; I have seen her—a big sullen woman, with a cruel mouth and a heavy eye. From what I have heard, I have not the slightest doubt that it was she who inspired the murder of the Frenchman."

"She had practically given up all idea of ever seeing her husband again; when, one dark and stormy night, just as she was preparing for bed, she heard her husband outside, screaming for assistance. From his tone he was evidently in some kind of mortal peril. The woman was by no means devoid of courage; she rushed out into the night to search for her husband, but no trace of Van Fort could be found, nor did that imploring cry for assistance come again. But the next morning, on the doorstep lay a bleeding forefinger, which I've woman recognized as her husband's. To make identity absolutely certain, on the forefinger was a ring of notched gold, which was known as the Four Finger Mine."

Vennier passed just for a moment to the box business, and then he pointed to the box which he had taken from Gurdon. "Did you find nothing?" he was too deeply interested in the narrative to make any comment.

(To be continued.)

**Welsh by Extraction**  
One of the foremost lawyers in England is Lord Halsbury, who was Lord Chancellor of the Exchequer ministry. A friend tells this story of his career at the bar—

"He has since arguing a case on behalf of a Welshman, and showed great knowledge of the principality."

"Come, come," said the judge at last, "you know you cannot make much of a Welshman out of me."

"Perhaps not," replied the barrister, "but I have made a great deal of you out of Welshmen in time."

"Well, then," replied the judge, "suppose we call you a Welshman by extraction?"

**One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Gray's Worm Expeller.**

**St. Peter Was Right**  
A Canadian editor asked for admission to St. Peter's.

"Can't let you in," said St. Peter, "the record of your good deeds never mentions the name of St. Peter."

"But," said the editor, "the postal authorities are to blame if you did not mention the name of St. Peter. Why, they would not even allow it into the United States without 52 cents postage per year."

"Then you'll have to go to the other side and fight it out," said St. Peter. "The postal authorities are all down there."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper**  
A lady wanted a tutor for her child.

"When it comes to a child asking more to look out for a suitable person, and gave a full description of the sort of man she wanted, enumerating all the mental and moral qualities she expected him to possess."

After several months of fruitless expectation, she at length received a reply from her friend to the following effect: "I have not been able to meet with a gentleman such as you describe. If I do, you may rest perfectly assured that I will marry him."

**Rick's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of expert chemical experiments undertaken to discover a preventive of influenza, the virus causing the disease, by destroying the germs that develop these diseases, and the world with pliable subjects hopelessly stricken. The use of this Syrup will prevent the consumption of neglected colds. A trial which will convince you, will convince you that this is correct.**

Old Bill Titcomb had taken a sack of grain to an old-fashioned mill to have it ground into meal. He watched the ponderous wheels revolving slowly while a tiny stream of meal trickled out. Finally his patience became exhausted.

"Do you know," he said, "I could eat that meal faster than you turned meal can grind it!"

"Yes," remarked the miller, "but how long could you keep on eating it, Mr. Titcomb?"

"I," replied Old Bill, conclusively, "I reckon I could keep on at that rate till I starved."

The tough customer was struggling with a tough steak in a tough restaurant.

"Say, you," he finally roared at a waiter, "I ain't used to eatin' rhinoceros hide. Fetch me something a little more nourishin' than yer darned meal can grind it!"

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**GILLETT'S**  
THE Standard Article  
Ready for use in any country.  
Useful for five hundred purposes.  
A case equals 20 lbs. of SAL SODA.  
Use only the Best.

**SOLD EVERYWHERE**

For Making Soap.  
For Softening Water.  
For Removing Paint.  
For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

**GOLT DISTEMPER**

Can be made very small. The color and texture can be made to suit any taste. It is made from the finest materials and is the best of its kind. It is made from the finest materials and is the best of its kind. It is made from the finest materials and is the best of its kind.

**SPORN MEDICAL CO.,** Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

**The Distinction**  
When Fenelon was almoner to Louis XIV, his majesty was astonished to find one Sunday, instead of the usual crowded congregation, only himself and a priest. "What is the meaning of this?" said the king. "I caused it to be given out," replied the prelate, "that your majesty did not attend church on Sunday." "What is the meaning of this?" said the king. "I caused it to be given out," replied the prelate, "that your majesty did not attend church on Sunday." "What is the meaning of this?" said the king. "I caused it to be given out," replied the prelate, "that your majesty did not attend church on Sunday."

**His Insaatible "Curiosity"**  
One day, after he had asked his mother several million questions, she said to him: "Jimmy, for pity's sake, stop asking questions. You drive me frantic. Don't you know that curiosity killed a cat?" Jimmy was crushed, and for a long time was silent. At last he went to his mother and asked: "Ma, what did the cat want to know?"—"Horton County (Kan.) Headlight."

**THE FAMOUS Rayo Lamp**

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps like this out there, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Contrasted with solid brass, nickel-plated, and best steel, it is as good as any lamp in the world. There is nothing like it in the world. It is the best of its kind. It is the best of its kind. It is the best of its kind.

**The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.**

**Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.**

**CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA**

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Ready Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses.

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**The E.B. Eddy Co. Ltd.**

**HULL, CANADA**

**TEES & PERRIS, LIMITED,** Agents, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Port William and Port Arthur.

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**.22 CALIBER CARTRIDGES**

Winchester .22 Caliber Cartridges both Black and Smokeless powder are unequalled for accuracy and uniformity in shooting. The Smokeless powder cartridges are loaded with Winchester Greaseless Bullets which makes them clean to handle and prevents the powder from losing its strength. Try them next time. Ask for Winchester make—the Red W Brand.

**SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.**











## The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription Price: \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

**Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, max insertion for the price of four. Payable in advance.**

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

L. C. NEWSON,  
Editor.

## Opening

### The Pioneer Feed and Sale Stable

Now open for business on old line and prices.

Strict attention given to Farm Teams and Transient Trade.

BARN ON SOUTH AVENUE  
Crossfield, Alta.

P. C. COWLING  
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## CANADIAN PACIFIC WESTERN Excursions

SINGLE FARE  
Plus \$2.00 for the  
Round Trip

From all stations in Ontario, Port Arthur and West, Manitoba Saskatchewan and Alberta, to

**VANCOUVER  
VICTORIA and  
WESTMINSTER**

Tickets on sale December 15, 16 and 17, 1910; January 30, 21, 22 and 23, and February 14, 15 and 16, 1911; good to return within three months from date of issue.

Apply to nearest C. P. Ry. Agent for full information.

### Strayed

From the Premises of Mr. McFadyin One dark red cow coming five years old, unbranded, with white spot on forehead. One dark red cow with spotted face, coming four years old branded MC half diamond above; on left shoulder. Five dollars reward for each of these animals. Mrs. D. McFadyin, Crossfield.

### Council Meeting

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council  
5-524 Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.

### For Sale

Potatoes for sale About 400 bushels of good potatoes for sale. This summer's crop. Will sell in any quantities over 10 bushels. Price per bushel \$1.00. These potatoes for sale only in the month of January. Apply to Martin Amussen, 3 miles west and 3 miles north of Crossfield, and 5 miles south of Crossfield.

### For Sale

SEED OATS—Crop 1909. Price 50 cents a bushel.  
Joni Monroos  
Three miles west and one mile south of Crossfield. J14

### \$10 Reward

The above reward will be paid by me for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who removed the cover from my new well on Section 16 and threw down a large stone and other material so as to obstruct the well.  
James Chisholm  
3 1/2 miles north west of Crossfield

### For Sale

65 head of Hogs for sale all sizes also 600 bus. of 1909 seed oats and 1000 bus. of 1910 oats, two 1/2 mile west and one mile south of Crossfield.  
A. J. Stone

### For Sale Cheap

A farm—N. E. 1-4 24, 25, 1, for spot cash or long time. Price per acre \$50. Known as the morning side ranch, or will rent to right Parties on a lease of five years, Enquire of Jack Martin, J14

### Strayed

Came to my place about a week ago. A Dark Bay mare Colt. No brand visible. 2 white hind feet, left front foot white. White star on forehead. 2 yrs. old. Weight about 200 lbs. Apply to H. Sivert, on Sec. 24, T. 29, R. 20.

### Strayed

From the Premises of Motter Bros, Sec. 3, 26, 28. Several Cattle, branded—on right hip. A suitable reward will OK be paid for information leading to the recovery of these animals or the returning of same to Motter Bros, Crossfield. J14

### For Sale

A farm. Quarter Section, 2 miles north of Crossfield, 125 acres of land broke, and all can be broken, if necessary. All well fenced. Good granary and barn. (see land) set out of the hall belt. First-class land will make a good home for any one. Parties wishing to buy can have the said property for half cash and the balance on terms to suit. To sell title will be given to the buyer. Party buying kindly buy direct from Joe T. Jonson, on S. E. quarter sec. 15, T. 29, R. 14. Parties can take charge at once. F.I.P.

### For Sale

Singly or in teams. 100 head horses, mostly broken. From two to eight years old. Will sell on Joint Bankable notes, or trade for cattle.  
R. L. Boyle, Crossfield.

### Strayed

From the premises of F. Stothart, Sec. 24, 25, 26, 4. Three head of red steers, two and three years old. Branded—over nine and a cross, on left ribs, and one man heler, branded, inverted L. Split Key, bar underneath on right ribs. The finder will receive two dollars per head for the delivery of same to F. Stothart, 4 1/2 miles north and 2 1/2 miles east of Crossfield, or finder can communicate with W. Pines, Crossfield.

Put an Ad  
in the  
Chronicle  
and let the  
people know  
you are in  
business  
in the  
Town

## Teachers Appreciate the Canadian Government Annuities Scheme

(Continued from page one)

If the period before she became disabled had been 5 years she would have had an Annuity of \$88.50, and at 55 she could have had her contract converted into an Immediate Annuity of \$147.50. It will, therefore, be seen that if she could avail herself of the provisions of the Act at any time after her \$1,000 had been paid, she would have had an income over twice as large as she would have received had she left the money in the Savings Bank. This illustrates the advantage of persons who have been laying up for their old age transferring their savings, or a portion of them, to the Government on account of the purchase of an Annuity.

Information may be had at the Post Office, or of the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa.

## INDIAN RANAT SIGHT OF TRAIN

With the toes of his moccasins touching and his heels about 18 inches apart, and with his right hand firmly grasped in the hand of the 16 year old boy with whom he travelled 200 miles from the Lesser Slave district, John saw his first railway train Sunday morning.

John is a Cree Indian, aged 28. He was given his first glimpse of civilization Saturday night when he arrived in Edmonton with J. C. Hunt's outfit from Swan River.

During the whole of the 300 mile journey, John and the boy—the boy was Wilfrid Hunt son of J. C.—speculated as to what they would see in Edmonton. John said he would not be scared of any railroad train. His cousin had seen an iron horse one time in the Yellowhead. The boy said to John that his gizzard would be frightened out of him. The boy said he was pretty scared when he first saw a train and he rode on that train from North Dakota.

Everytime they would talk about trains, John would throw out his chest. He would be glad to condescend to look at a train. He was a very brave man, had killed a bear one time and was married to a good wife. They had nothing in Edmonton that would scare him.

Hunt's outfit reached Edmonton after 21 days on the road. John's desire to see a train had a very keen edge. So young Wilfrid took him down to the C. N. R. station. They both stood beside the "iron trail," and John held on to young Wilfrid's hand while Wilfrid awaited developments.

Finally a yard engine drew near, seemingly sliding over the rails, making little noise save for an occasional puff of smoke. John shivered a little. The great mogul presently reached a point near the two frontiersmen. John felt a little nervous. Then the engineer pulled the reverse lever, a whistle of steam seemed to explode in the very belly of the great locomotive.

When the steam had cleared away, the two stood hand in hand so bravely beside the track, with

open mouths and wondering eyes, had vanished.

Brave John, the Indian, made the distance from the station to the Castle Livery Barn, where his boss sat smoking a pipe with the proprietor, in about 20 seconds. He ran so fast that those who saw him declared that they didn't know whether he was man or devil. As for the boy—he couldn't keep up to John but nevertheless he showed some speed as a runner. When the Indian got into the office of the livery barn, he hid behind the stove and since then he has kept very close to the horses and sleighs and he'll take no further chances with C. N. R. engines or inhuman demons of any sort.—Edmonton Journal.

## Fire in Didsbury

### Methodist Church Destroyed

Didsbury had another visit from the fire fiend on Thursday night last, (week), the Methodist church in East Didsbury being totally demolished. The alarm was rung in a few minutes after 8 p.m. The going of the bell, was, however paid no attention to, on account of the majority of the people mistaking the alarm as being for church services, the going not being used until quite a few minutes after, the brigade with the engines and other help did not reach the scene of the fire until the flames had a good hold of the building. When the engines did reach there nothing could be done except to take out the furniture and organ, and everything out the building was saved.

The cause of the fire originated from the use of gasoline for starting the fire to warm the church as there was to have been a meeting that night. It is reported that the person who put the gasoline on the fire had been warned a few minutes before about the same thing, but he eventually thought there was no danger, with the usual results. The building was erected about three years ago and was a cosy and substantial building. Insurance on the building is carried by the Occidental Fire Insurance Co. and amounts to \$800.

Sunday School and church services will be held in the Baptist church until further notice.

## Inhuman Cruelty

**Little Child, Thelma Chis, is Compelled to Drive Team Daily for Long Distance in Fiercely Cold Weather.**

Following is a report of a case of Inhuman Cruelty in the Acme district, which is taken from the Acme News:

A case bearing all the marks of being one of most inhuman cruelty to a child has come to light this week in this district.

On Thursday, a week ago yesterday, a bitterly cold day, one of the stable men at Mawhinney's livery noticed a little boy holding a team hitched to a load of coal. The child was very insufficiently clothed for such weather and was crying from the cold. He was sent into the livery office to warm. There it was noticed that his hands were badly frozen, and the stable men did what they could to give relief. It was soon seen that not only the child's hands, but his feet, legs, ears and face were frozen.

Inquiry revealed the fact that the child, Devine McFellan, eight years of age, had been compelled to be out driving a team practically every day during this fiercely cold weather, and an examination showed that his feet had been frozen time and time again, and there is reason to believe that the frozen feet were not only not properly cared for, but even intentionally maltreated.

It seems that the child has been driving the team between the coal mines and Acme under compulsion by his mother and a man named Balderson with whom the mother is living, eight miles east of this place. Mr. Mawhinney refused to let the child accompany Balderson on his return home, and later in the evening also refused to let Mrs. McFellan take the mother, the child.

For the present the boy is being taken care of by Mr. and Mrs. Mawhinney, and is receiving medical attention. But the end is not yet, nor has the half been told in this case of monstrous cruelty.

## SHORT COURSE SCHOOL IN AGRICULTURE

Under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture four Short Course Schools in Agriculture will be held as follows:

STRAITHMORE  
MACLEOD  
VERMILION  
INNISFAIR

Feb. 6th to Feb. 11th  
Feb. 13th to Feb. 25th  
Feb. 20th Mar. 4th  
Feb. 27th to Mar. 11th

The first week of each school will be taken up with Live Stock. Two cars of selected stock will be carried for demonstration purposes. During the second week the following subjects will be studied:

DAIRYING, POULTRY, GRAIN  
SOILS AND WEEDS  
**COURSES ENTIRELY FREE**

Everybody is invited to attend. Special rates for board and lodging.

H. A. CRAIG, Supt. Fairs and Institutes